

GODLIKENESS OF MAN.

We think Thy thots, O mighty God!
Thy thots that thrill thru space afar,
That hold in place each twinkling star,
And permeate the teeming sod.

We think Thy thots and live Thy life;
Our souls are fathered by Thine own,
And high as is Thy holy throne,
So high we mount from sin and strife.

(We live Thy life, and love Thy love;
The tendrils of our souls entwine,
Entwines and draws us all above,
Our fellow men, as love divine.)

We think and live and love and grow
Like Thee, in ever brightening ways;
We are God-kind, and all our days
Are in His hands who made us so."

Leroy T. Weeks.